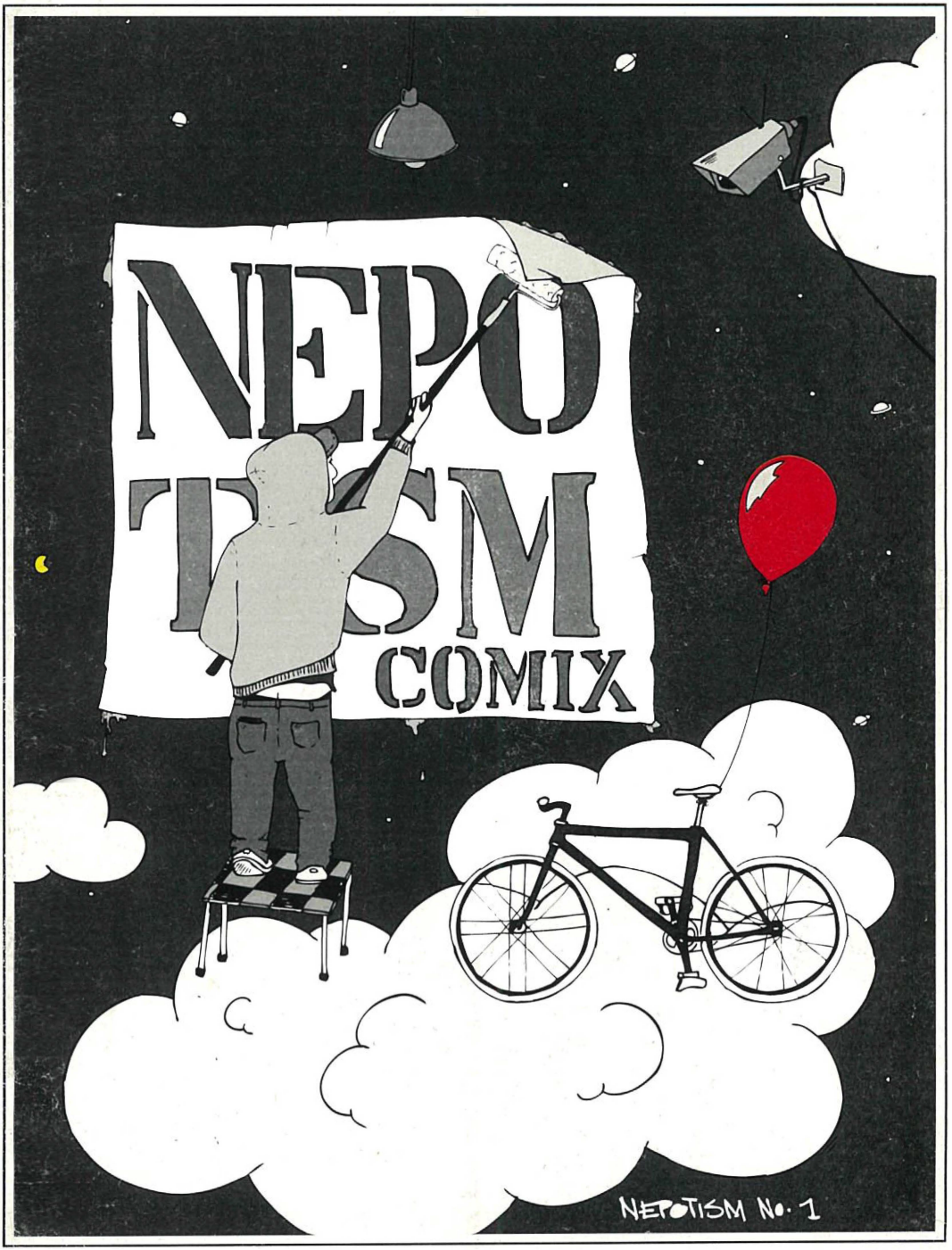

NEPO
TISM
COMIX
NEPOTISM No. 1

Hello dear,
you're holding the first ever published Nepotism Comix in your hand right now.
It's the 1st edition - and the first Comix I ever did!

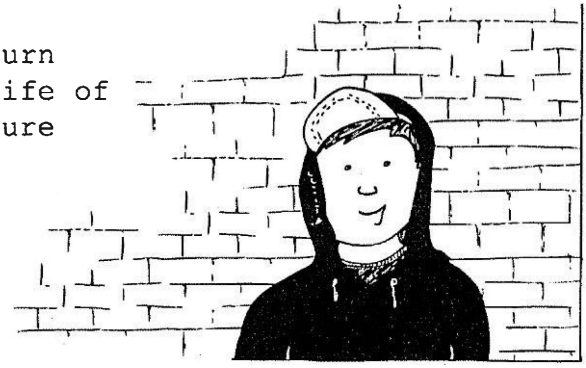
24 out of 29 Pages, are based on happenings in Australia, and originated/drawn in Victoria.
I do agnowledge and respect the Wurundjeri people as the traditional landowners of the land on which im a visitor.

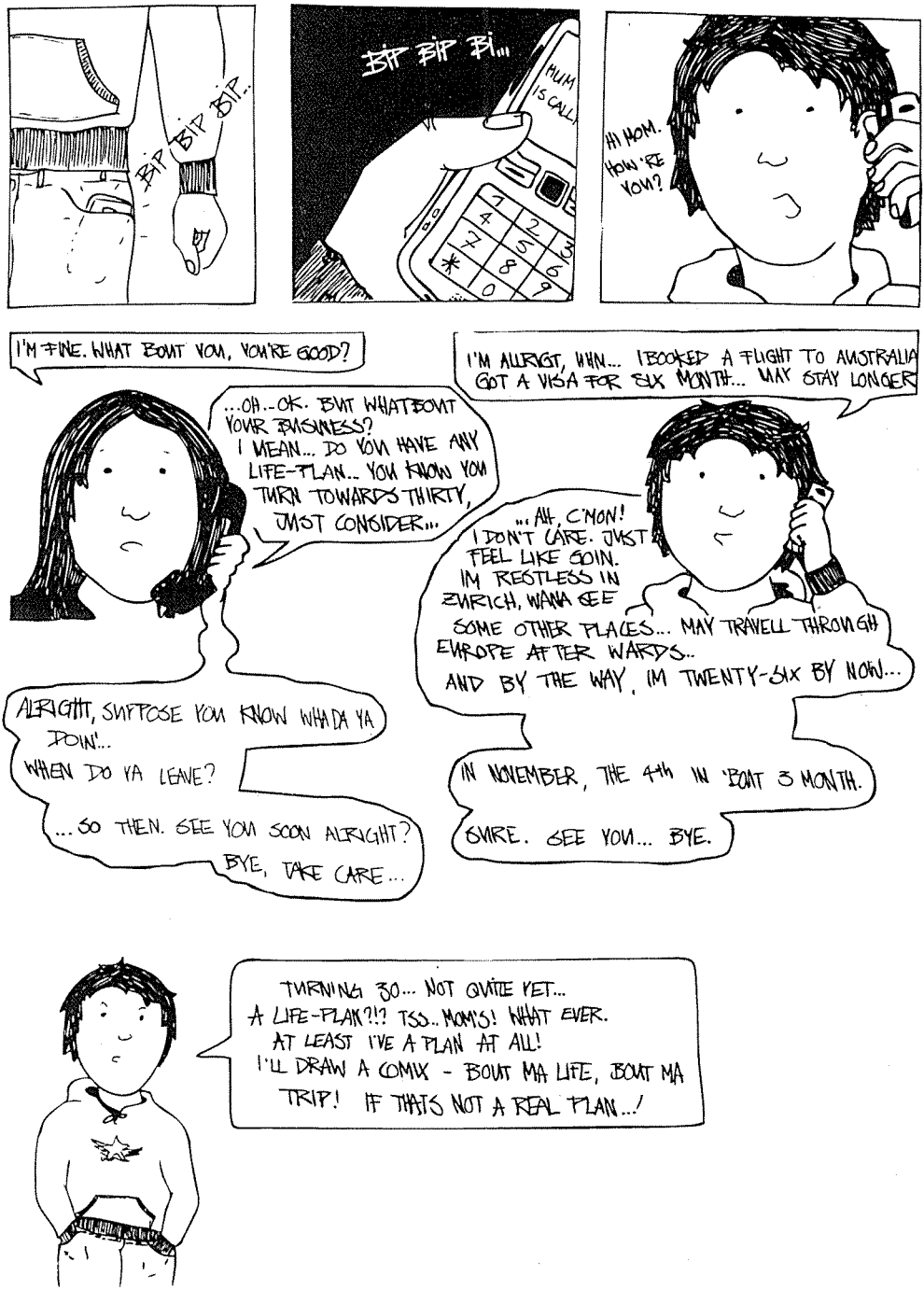
The stories are based on true happenings during the time 2008-2009. Either of mine or out of stories people told me. If you are one of the persyns, being somehow involved in this story, you might recognize others, yourself or some situations. I decided not to use names, except on page nr.8, where i left a note, with the explanation:

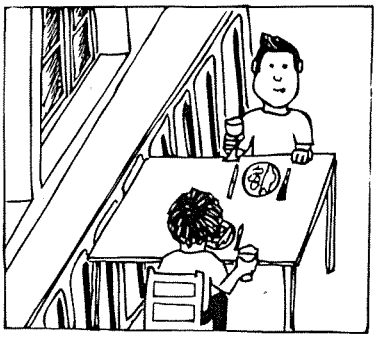
Names and Faces might be changed by drawer.

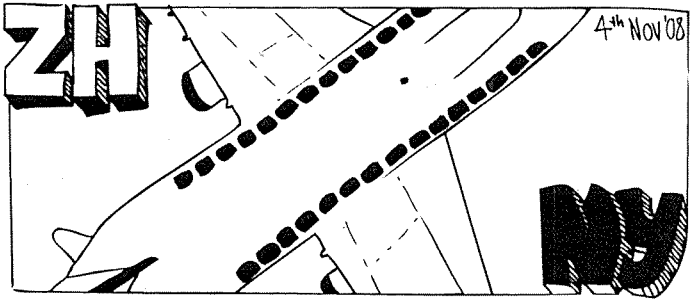
In case you might find some of the stories happened to be illegal acts, they could have been changed in their kind, happened too long ago to be followed up or people allready got taken through court and/or got charged for it.
Who knows - who cares!

So, enough talking, lets turn the page and dive in the Life of Nepotism, the little Creature and main character of this comix.

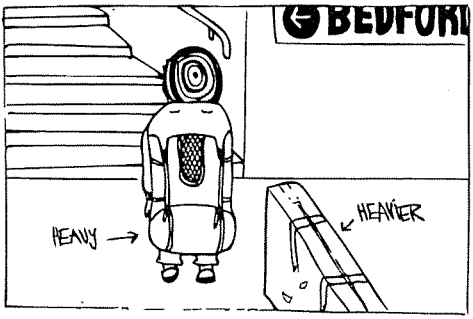


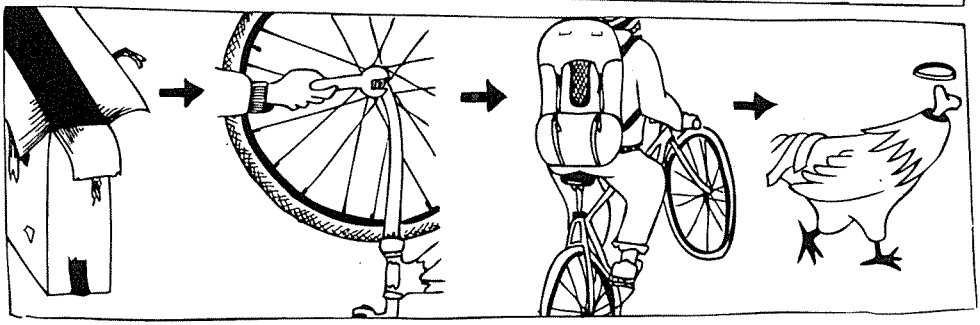

BIP BIP BIP..
BIP BIP BI...
MUM IS CALL..
HI MOM. HOW'RE YOU?
I'M FINE. WHAT BOUT YOU, YOU'RE GOOD?
I'M ALRIGHT, WHN... I BOOKED A FLIGHT TO AUSTRALIA GOT A VISA FOR SIX MONTH... MAY STAY LONGER
...OH..OK. BUT WHATBOUT YOUR BUSINESS? I MEAN... DO YOU HAVE ANY LIFE-PLAN.. YOU KNOW YOU TURN TOWARDS THIRTY, JUST CONSIDER...
"..AH, C'MON! I DON'T CARE. JUST FEEL LIKE GOIN. IM RESTLESS IN ZURICH, WANA SEE SOME OTHER PLACES... MAY TRAVELL THROUGH EWROPE AFTER WARDS.. AND BY THE WAY, IM TWENTY-SIX BY NOW...
ALRIGHT, SUPPOSE YOU KNOW WHADA YA DOIN'.. WHEN DO YA LEAVE?
IN NOVEMBER, THE 4TH IN 'BOUT 3 MONTH.
...SO THEN. SEE YOU SOON ALRIGHT? BYE, TAKE CARE...
SURE. SEE YOU... BYE.
TURNING 30... NOT QUITE YET... A LIFE-PLAN?!? TSS.. MOM'S! WHAT EVER. AT LEAST I'VE A PLAN AT ALL! I'LL DRAW A COMIX - BOUT MA LIFE, BOUT MA TRIP! IF THATS NOT A REAL PLAN...!

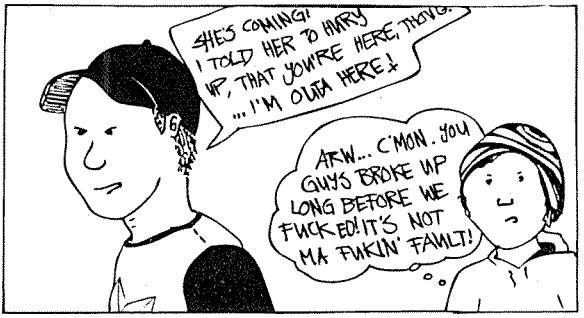




BEGINNING OF A LONG JOURNEY.
STARTING WITH 2 WEEKS NEW YORK. THE BIG APPLE. WHERE EVERYONE BELIEVES, IT IS THE MID POINT, MOST IMPORTENT PLACE OF THE GLOBE...

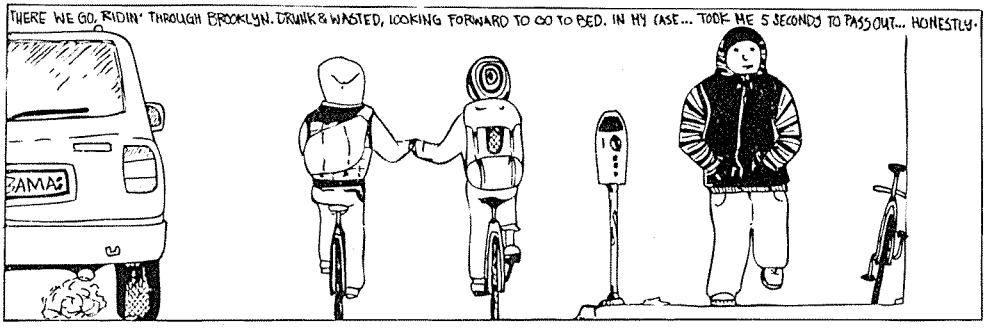




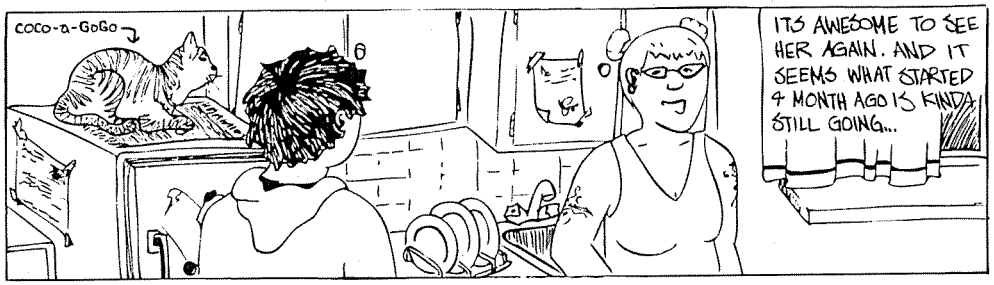

SHE'S COMING! I TOLD HER TO HURRY UP, THAT YOU'RE HERE, THOUGH... I'M OUTA HERE!
ARW... C'MON. YOU GUYS BROKE UP LONG BEFORE WE FUCKED! IT'S NOT MA FUKIN' FAULT!

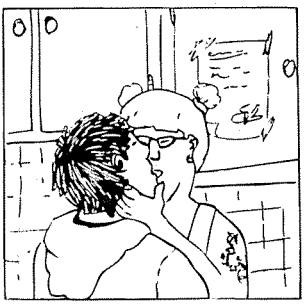
November 4th 2008:
Not just any night specially in NYC. It's election night, the night which will end the era Bush.

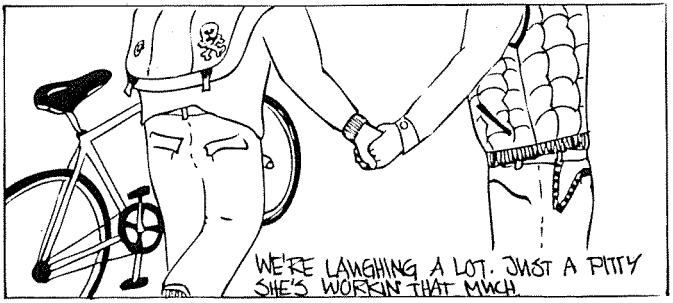
And there it is, the decision, Obama is the new president of the USA!


THERE WE GO, RIDIN' THROUGH BROOKLYN. DRUNK & WASTED, LOOKING FORWARD TO GO TO BED. IN MY CASE... TODE ME 5 SECONDS TO PASS OUT... HONESTLY.
OBAMA

Cars suck... Velove forevs!


COCO-A-GOGO
ITS AWESOME TO SEE HER AGAIN. AND IT SEEMS WHAT STARTED 4 MONTH AGO IS KINDA STILL GOING...

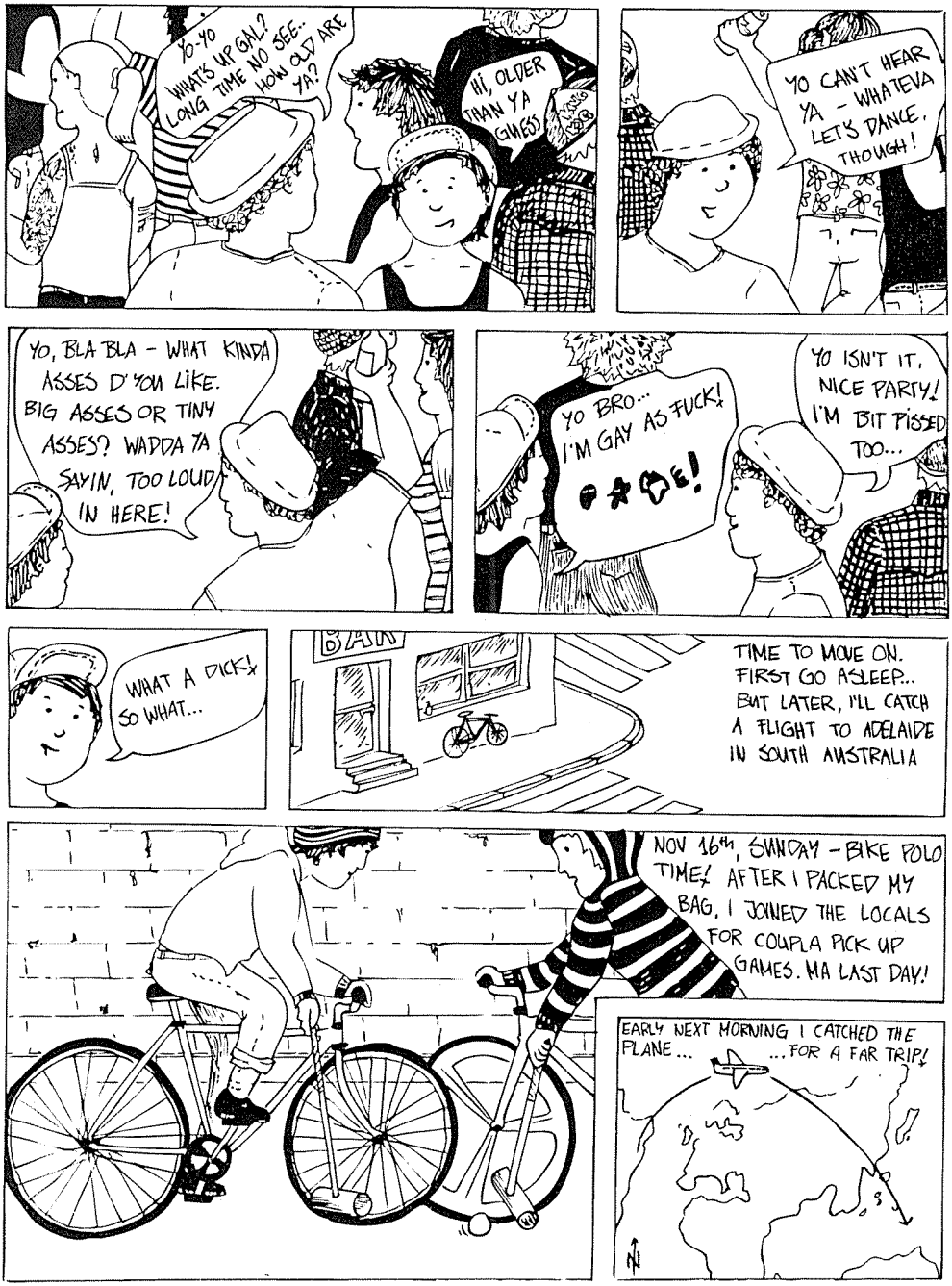


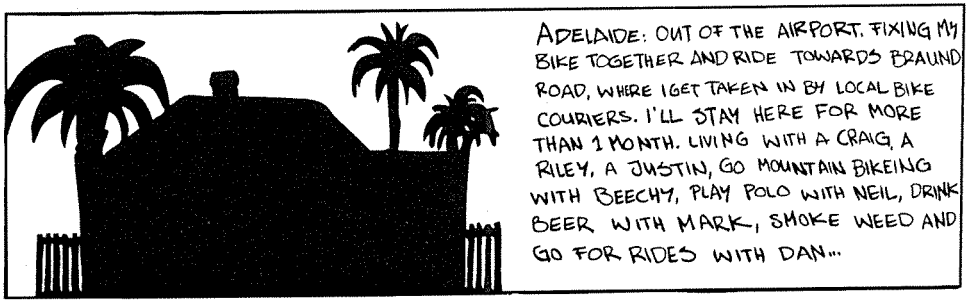

WE'RE LAUGHING A LOT. JUST A PITTY SHE'S WORKIN THAT MUCH.

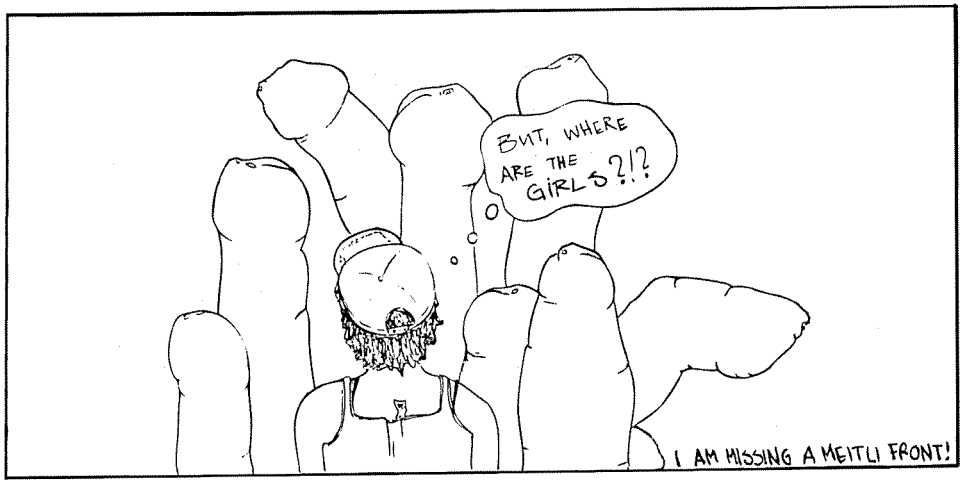
ALL OF A SUDDEN, AFTER BOUT A WEEK IN NEW YORK, EVERYTHING CHANGES. WE'RE GRUMPY AS FUCK, STOPED TALKIN AND I SPEND MOST OF THE TIME BY MYSELF/ IN THE GREY NYC NOVEMBER DEPRESSION -

WHAT AN ILLUSION & HOW COULD I THINK EVERYTHING'LL BE LIKE LAST SUMMER? IM GONE SOON ANY WAY...
DON'T BREAK TOO MANY ♡!! WHAT A GREAT SUGGESTION. AND I IDIOT GO ON AND FIRST I DO IS BREAKIN' MA OWN ♡...
JUST CHZ NON-COMMUNI-CATION... FUCK IT, I'VE TO GET OVER HER.

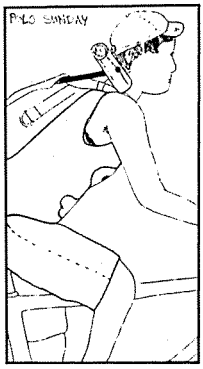
NewYork NewYork: off to a party to get over a broken heart...

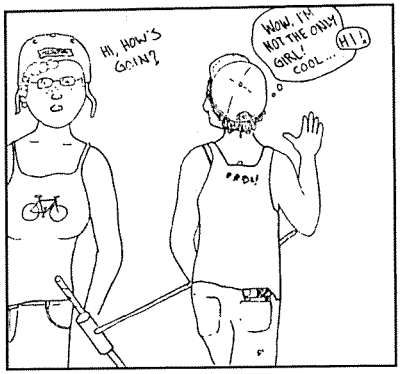

YO-YO WHAT'S UP GAL? LONG TIME NO SEE.. HOW OLD ARE YA?
HI, OLDER THAN YA GUESS!
YO CAN'T HEAR YA - WHATEVA LET'S DANCE, THOUGH!
YO, BLA BLA - WHAT KINDA ASSES D'YOU LIKE. BIG ASSES OR TINY ASSES? WADDA YA SAYIN, TOO LOUD IN HERE!
YO BRO... I'M GAY AS FUCK!
YO ISN'T IT, NICE PARTY! I'M BIT PISSED TOO...
WHAT A DICK! SO WHAT...
BAR
TIME TO MOVE ON. FIRST GO ASLEEP.. BUT LATER, I'LL CATCH A FLIGHT TO ADELAIDE IN SOUTH AUSTRALIA
NOV 16TH, SUNDAY - BIKE POLO TIME! AFTER I PACKED MY BAG, I JOINED THE LOCALS FOR COUPLA PICK UP GAMES. MA LAST DAY!
EARLY NEXT MORNING I CATCHED THE PLANE...
...FOR A FAR TRIP!
N


ADELAIDE: OUT OF THE AIRPORT. FIXING MY BIKE TOGETHER AND RIDE TOWARDS BRAUND ROAD, WHERE I GET TAKEN IN BY LOCAL BIKE COURIERS. I'LL STAY HERE FOR MORE THAN 1 MONTH. LIVING WITH A CRAIG, A RILEY, A JUSTIN, GO MOUNTAIN BIKEING WITH BEECHY, PLAY POLO WITH NEIL, DRINK BEER WITH MARK, SMOKE WEED AND GO FOR RIDES WITH DAN...



Im leaving Adelaide in a week and I still didn't find a crew to hang with.
I volunteered at a Bike Hire place as a mechanic, which was bout the most exiting thing happened.
without big expections im on ma way to play bike polo....

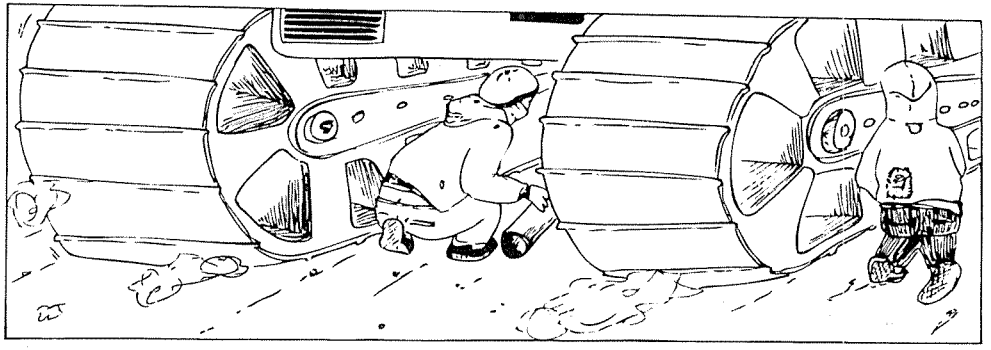


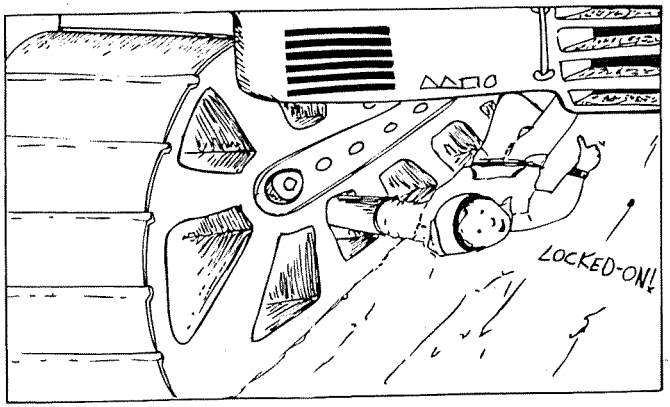


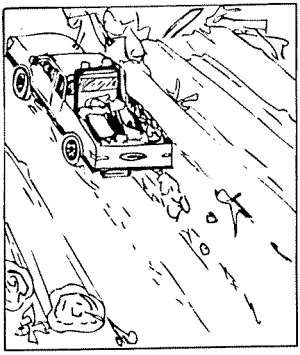
Well, there we are, meeting a girl today and with her a whole bunch of cool kids. I'm even up for mischief with two of them!

Ma next destination is Lorne, gettin dollars as a kitchen hand. Then exploring East Gippsland with „mon amiee and mon amoure"...

EASTGIPPSLAND 8AM – MISSION: SAVE BROWN MOUNTAIN! IT WAS STILL DARK WHEN WE DRIVE OFF CAMP TOWARDS A WORKIN' COUPE. ITS FRIDAY MORNING AND WE ALLREADY STOPED CONTRACTOR SUCCESSFULLY THE WHOLE WEEK. TIME FOR A LAST ACTION THIS WEEK. A LOCK-ON BEFORE WE FROCK-ON... (THE BATTLE BOUT BROWN MOUNTAIN GOES ON SINCE 1989!)



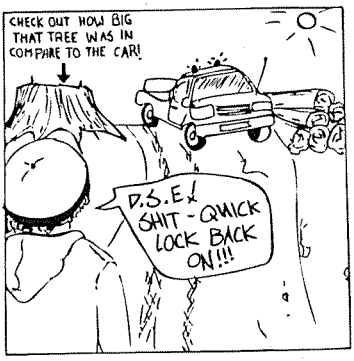


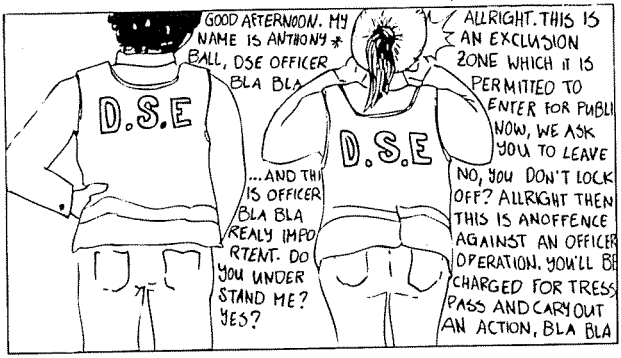


AFTER CONTRACTORS CALLED THE D.S.E. (DEPARTEMENT OF SUSTAINABILITY & ENVIRONEMENT) THEY LEFT FOR AN EARLY WEEKEND AT AROUND LUNCH TIME.

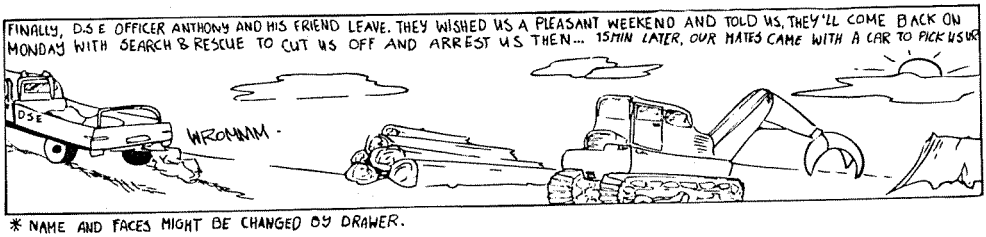
WE SENT A GUARD OUT TO WATCH OUT FOR D.S.E'S ARRIVING. WHILE HE WAS THERE TO WARN US AT THE RADIO, WE LOCKED OFF, RELAXED AND WAITED.

BUT SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING, THE RADIO DIDN'T WORK..

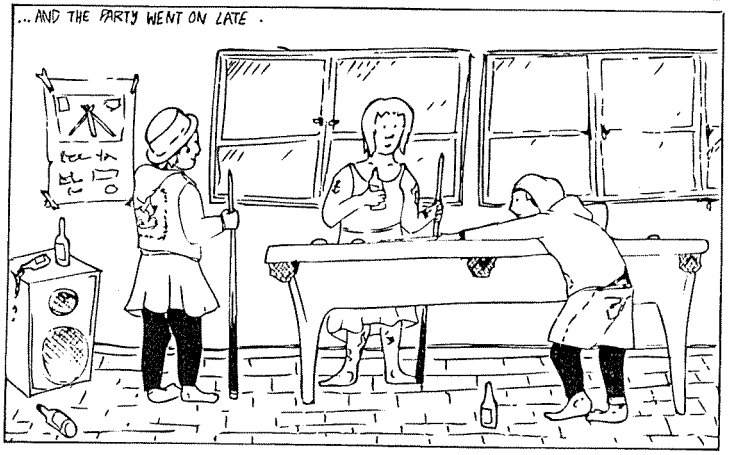



D.S.E
GOOD AFTERNOON. MY NAME IS ANTHONY * BALL, DSE OFFICER BLA BLA
...AND THIS OFFICER BLA BLA REALY IMPORTENT. DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME? YES?
D.S.E
ALLRIGHT. THIS IS AN EXCLUSION ZONE WHICH IT IS PERMITTED TO ENTER FOR PUBLI NOW, WE ASK YOU TO LEAVE
NO, YOU DON'T LOCK OFF? ALLRIGHT THEN THIS IS AN OFFENCE AGAINST AN OFFICER OPERATION. YOU'LL BE CHARGED FOR TRESS PASS AND CARY OUT AN ACTION, BLA BLA

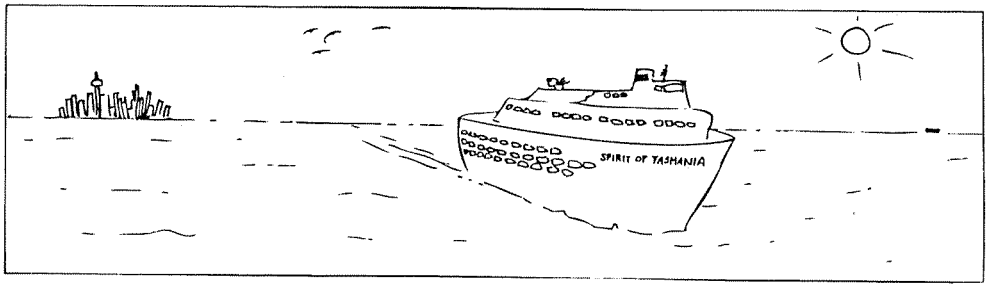
D.S.E
OK, I WONT BE RUDE I'LL ASK YOU NOW AGAIN, LOCK OFF AND LEAVE, LAST CHANCE NO?
ALLRIGHT, NOW, WHAT WE DO BLA BLA, TAKIN' YOUR PICTUR BLA BLA BLA...

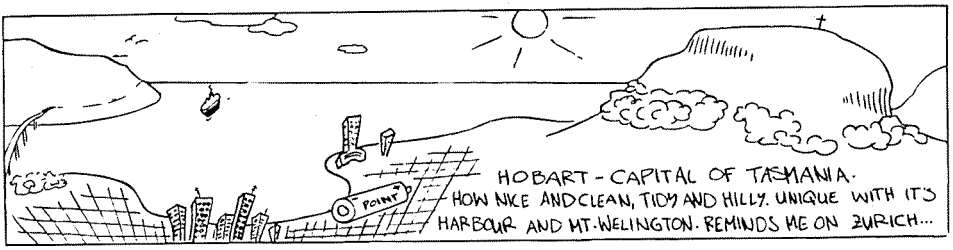

FINALLY, D.S.E OFFICER ANTHONY AND HIS FRIEND LEAVE. THEY WISHED US A PLEASANT WEEKEND AND TOLD US, THEY'LL COME BACK ON MONDAY WITH SEARCH & RESCUE TO CUT US OFF AND ARREST US. THEN... 15MIN LATER, OUR MATES CAME WITH A CAR TO PICK US UP
D.S.E
WROMMM

* NAME AND FACES MIGHT BE CHANGED BY DRAWER.

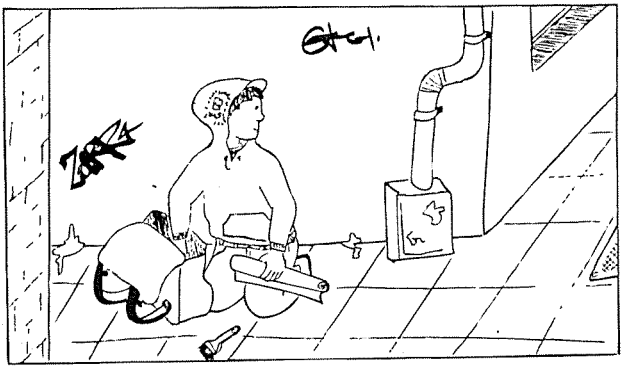


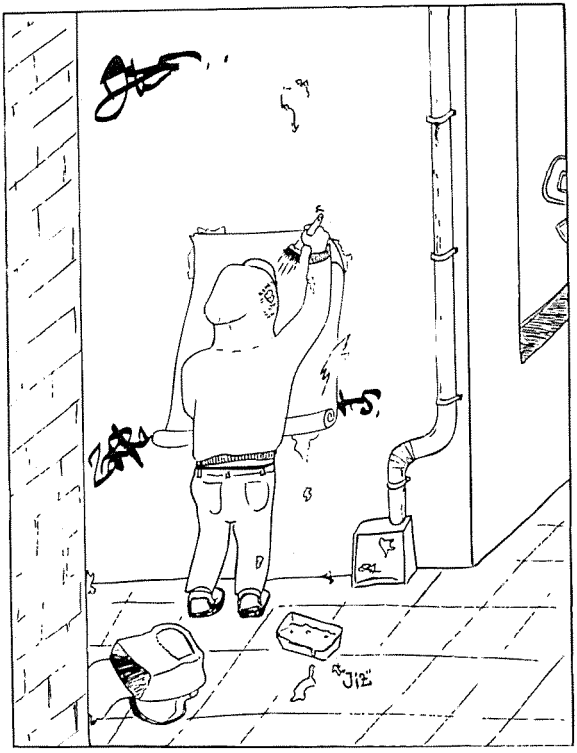
GOODBYE EAST GIPPSLAND, GOODBYE VICTORIA, GOODBYE MAINLAND. THE NEXT MORNIN WE MADE OUR WAY DOWN TO MELBOURNE AND AT THE FOLLOWING SUNDAY WE CATCHED THE FERRY TO TASSIE A 12 HOUR FERRY TRIP TO THE MOST SOUTHERN STATE OF AUSTRALIA HOME OF THE ALMOST EXTINCT TASSIE DEVIL, WILDERIVESS, THE HOLY GRAL OF OLD GROWTH RAINFOREST AND GUNNS LTD...

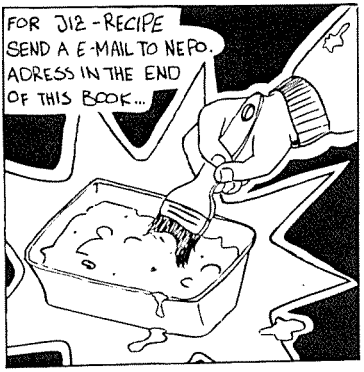


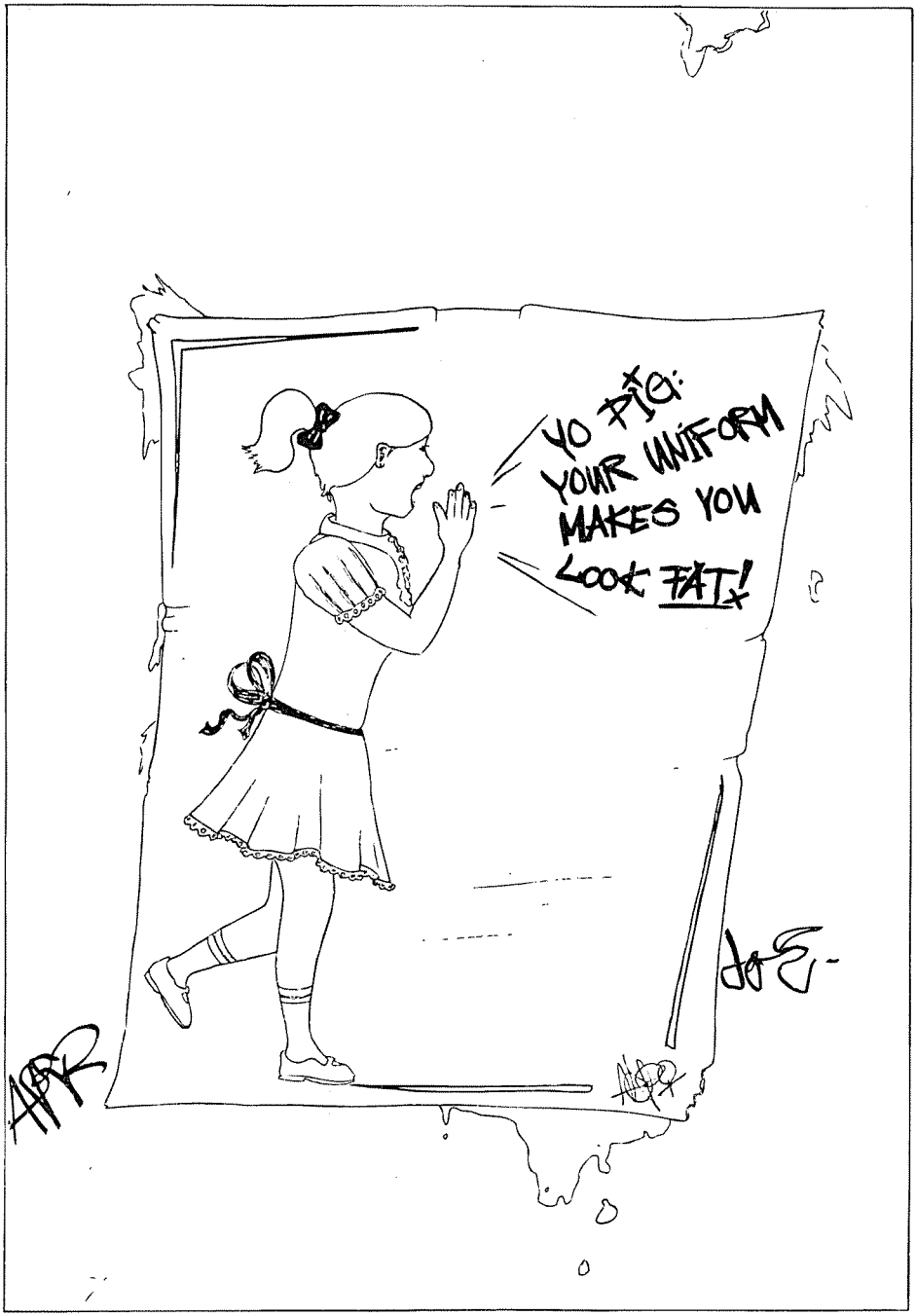

HOBART - CAPITAL OF TASMANIA.
HOW NICE AND CLEAN, TIDY AND HILLY. UNIQUE WITH IT'S HARBOUR AND MT. WELINGTON. REMINDS ME ON ZURICH...

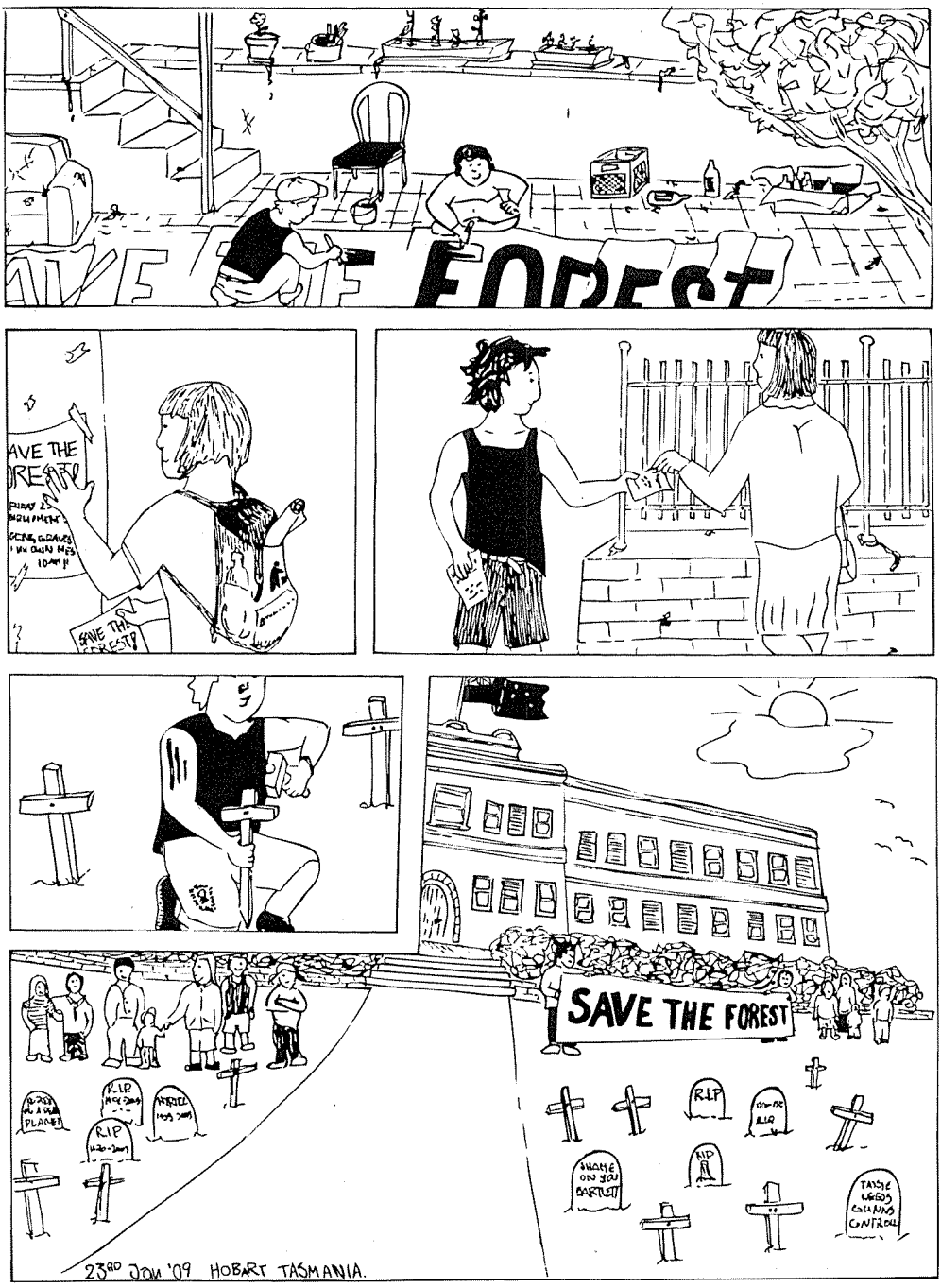
BUT AT NIGHT...
ATM




JIZ

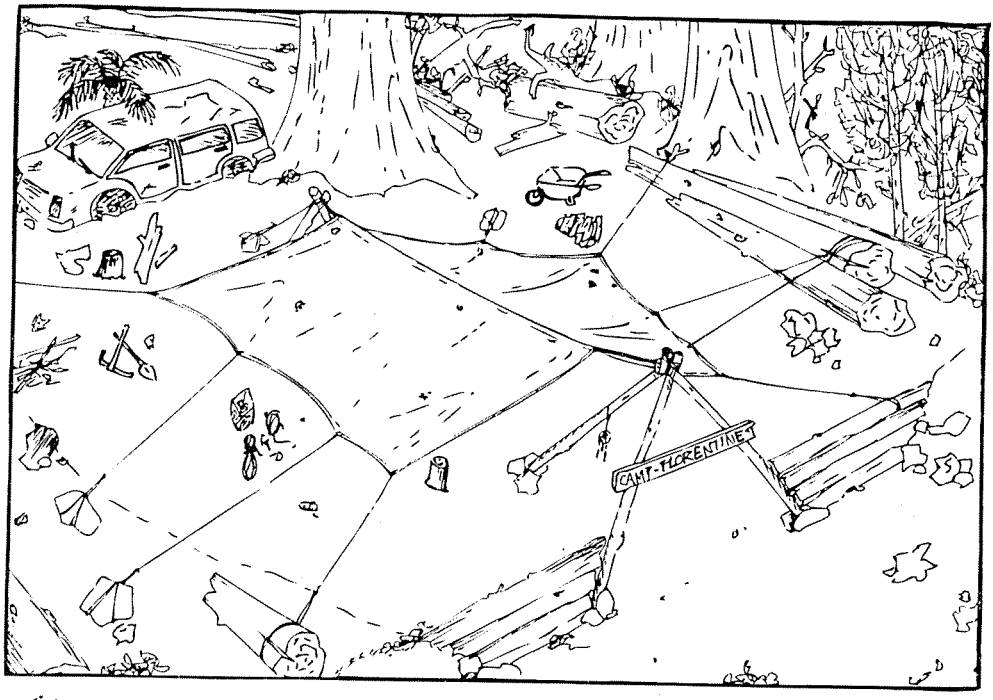

FOR JIZ - RECIPE SEND A E-MAIL TO NEFO. ADRESS IN THE END OF THIS BOOK...


YO PIG:
YOUR UNIFORM MAKES YOU LOOK FAT!

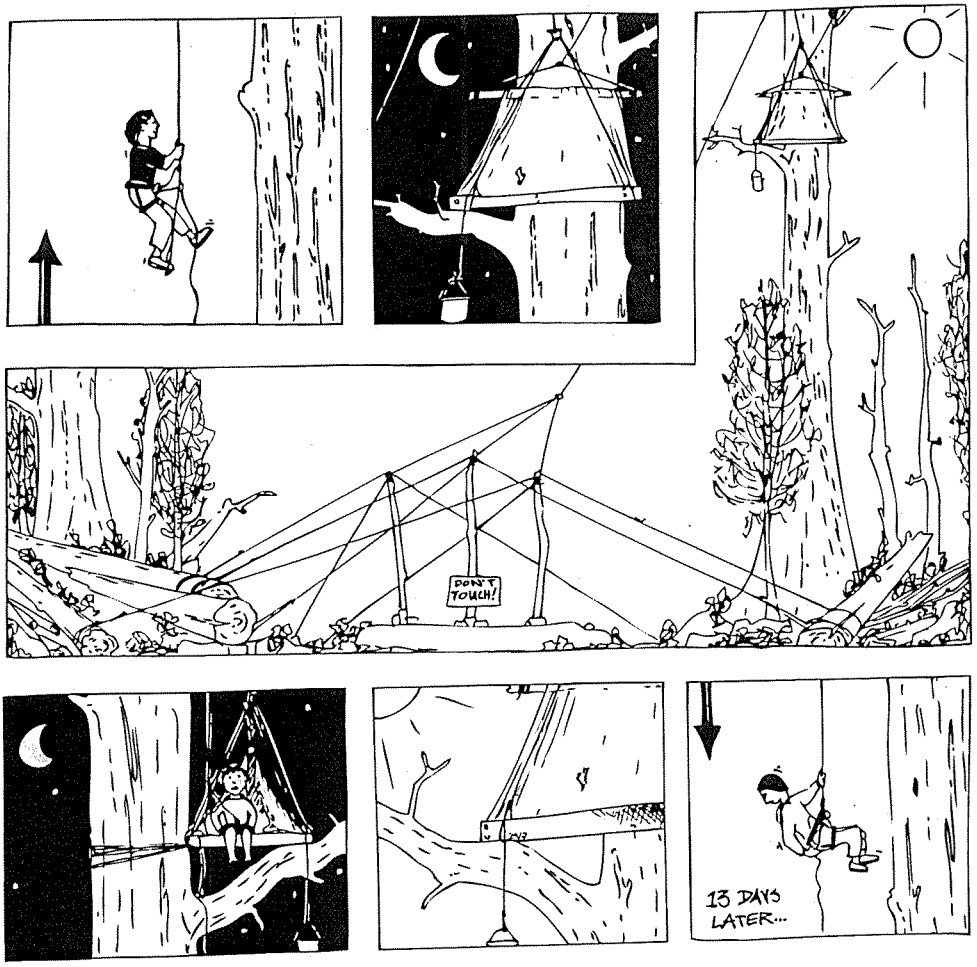

SAVE THE FOREST
SAVE THE FOREST
SAVE THE FOREST
RIP
RIP
RIP
SHAME ON YOU BARTLETT
23RD JUNE '09 HOBART TASMANIA.

CAMP-FLORENTINE

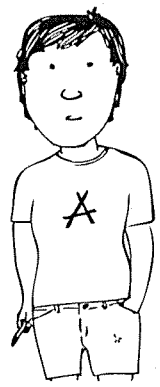
— ON THE ROAD AGAIN —



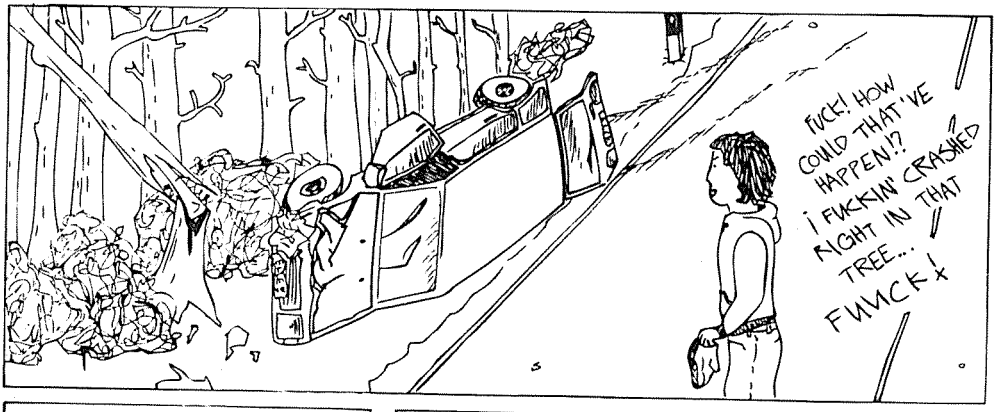
* SINCE OCTOBER 2006
* BUST #1 21ST FEBRUARY 2007 — OVER 40 POLICE & FORESTRY WORKERS 16 ARRESTS IN 3 DAYS
* ACTIVISTS PLACED CAMP BACK ON THE ROAD
* BUST #2 12TH JANUARY 2009 — ABOUT 65 POLICE UP TO 30 ARRESTS IN THE FOLLOWING WEEK
* FORESTRY CONTRACTORS PUSH A ROAD THROUGH THE FOREST, WHILE ACTIVISTS STILL SIT IN THE TREE-SITS!
* 23RD JAN 2009 CONTRACTORS TAKE MASHINES OUT THE EXCLUSION ZONE SEVERAL CONSTRUCTIONS & LOCK-ONS WHERE BUILT TO BLOCK THE LOGGING ROAD
* MARCH 2009 CAMP FLOZZA - ON THE ROAD AGAIN!

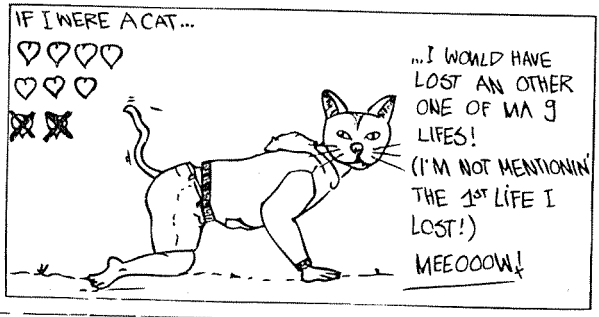


CAMP FLORENTINE:
SEVERAL FOREST DEFENDERS HOLDING OFF ROADING OPERATIONS IN THE PRISTINE WILDERNESS OF THE UPPER FLORENTINE VALLEY IN TASMANIA.
SINCE OCT 2006 CONTINUES THE OLDEST BLOCKADE IN TASSIE'S HISTORY! A COMPLEX SYSTEM OF STRUCTURES AND TREE-SITS STOPS FORESTRY TASMANIA FROM DESTROYING OLD GROWTH EUCALYPT RAINFOREST. WHICH REPLACED BY MONOCULTURAL TREE PLANTATIONS, WILL BE SOLD AS WOODCHIPS TO JAPANESE PAPER INDUSTRY.
MORE INFOS: WWW.STILLWILDSTILLTHREATENED.ORG



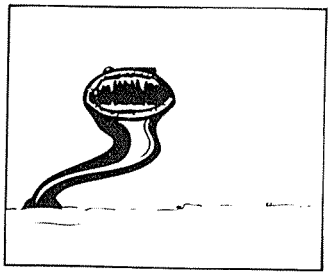
ONE NIGHT IT WAS ALLREADY DARK. WE WERE ON THE WAY BACK FROM HOBART TO CAMP...
DAMMIT! SO MANY ANIMALS. LETS HOPE THAT NONE IS..
BOOO
OH NO! IT'S A PADDYMELON!
IT'S STILL MOVING, HALF ALIFE! WE'VE TO KILL IT!
WHAT A PARTY-MELON? SHIT!
ROAD-KILL SADLY HAPPENS VERY OFTEN IN AUSTRALIA. MOSTLY THE ANIMAL ISN'T DEAD BY THE FIRST HIT AND DIES A HORRIBLE SLOW DEAD WHILE LEFT BEHIND BY THE HUMAN WHO HIT IT...
I CANT DO IT! IM SO SORRY, HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN! DAMMIT..
OI, IT'S GONNA BE ALLRIGT. I'LL CUT IT'S THROAT!
KLICK!
WANT A BITE? ROAD KILL DINNER!

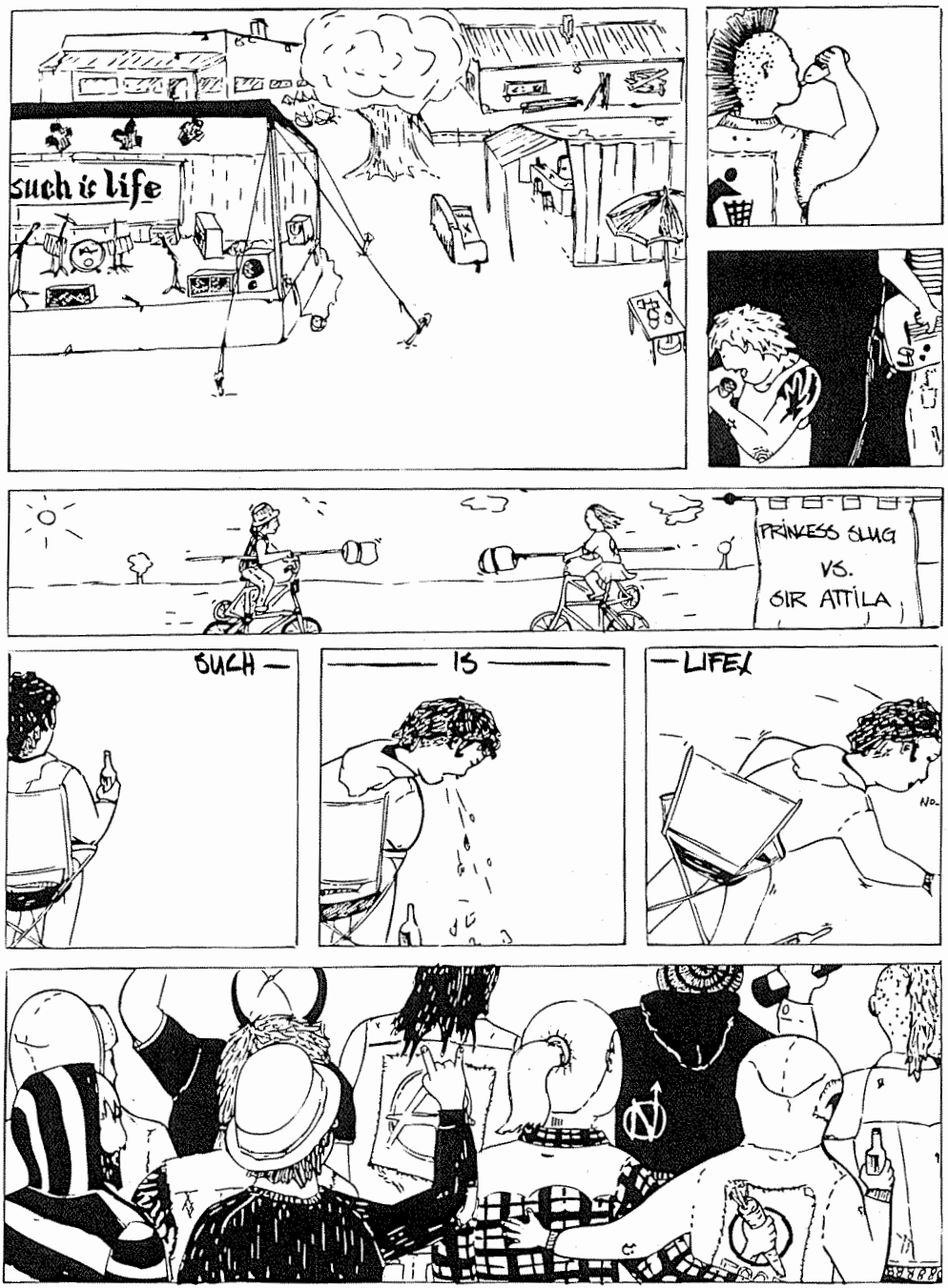


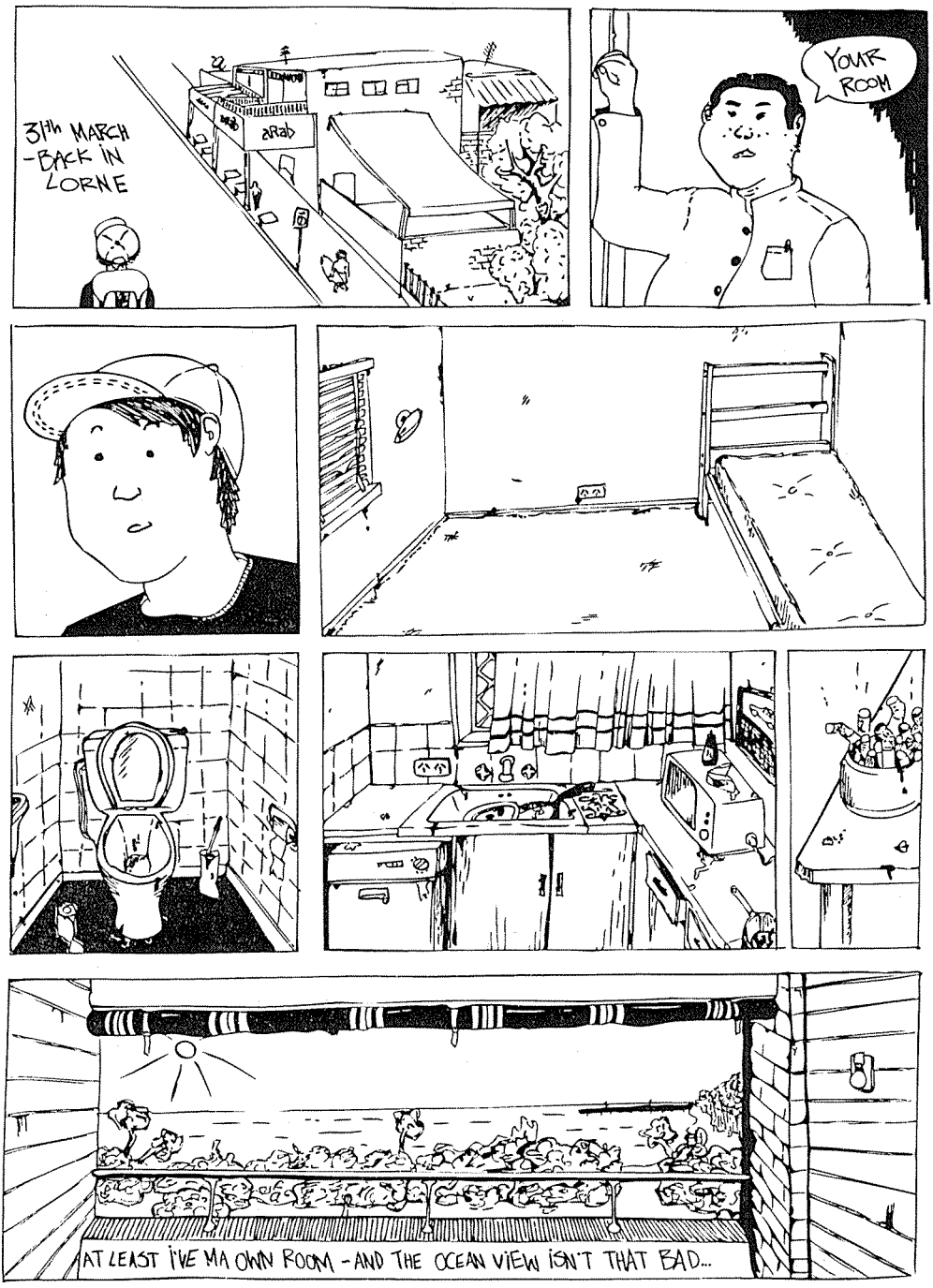


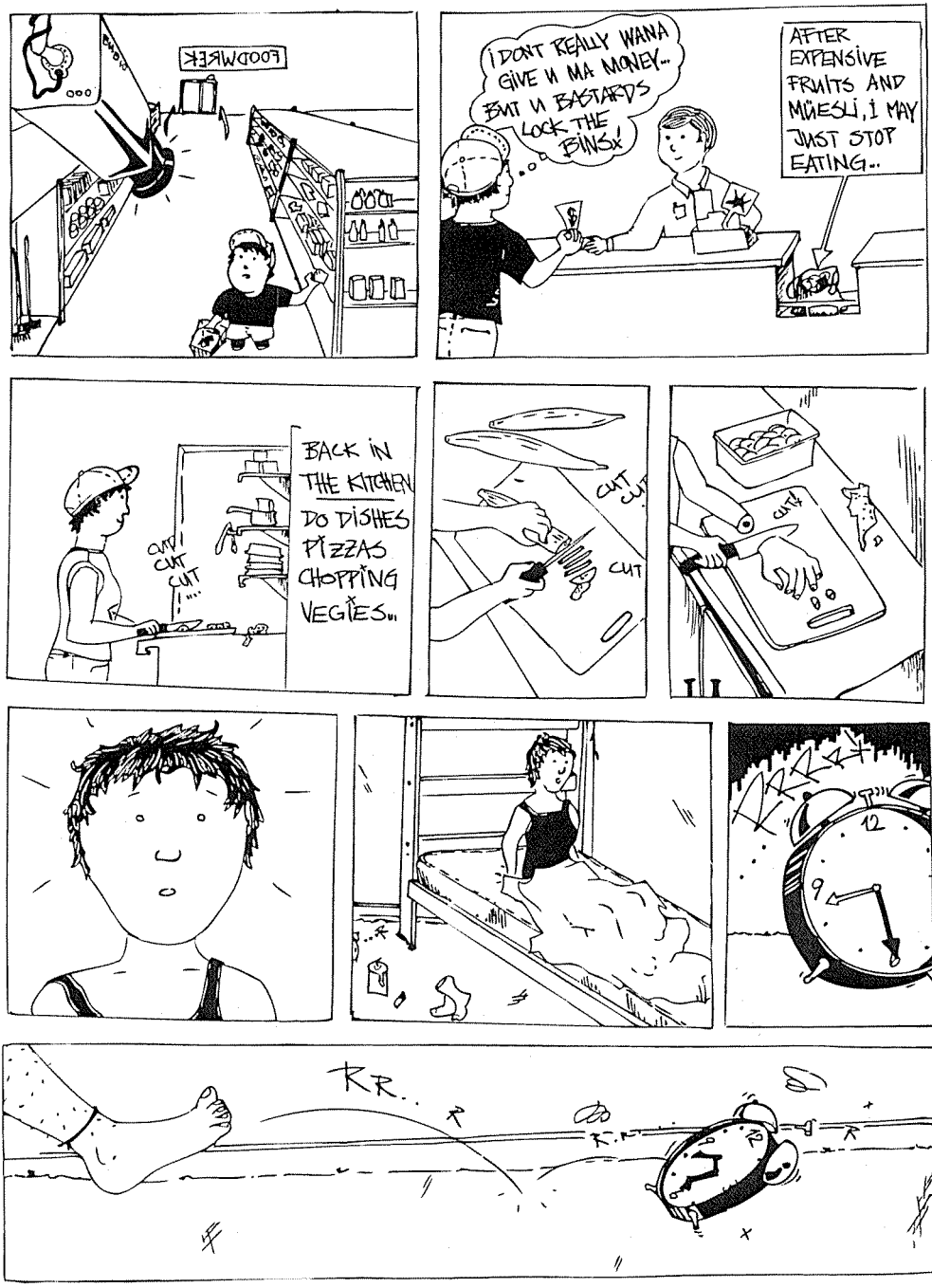
TURNING BACK THE TIME, WHICH WE ARE ABLE TO IN THIS COMIC, BUT NOT IN REAL LIFE, (WHICH I WANTED TO, SOO BAD, TO MAKE THAT ACCIDENT NOT HAPPEN!) I WAS ON A WATER-RUN FOR CAMP AT THE NEAR BY RIVER...

I WAS LOOKING DOWN, TO CHECK WHAT IT COULD BE. WHEN I WAS LIFTING MA HEAD UP TO FOCUS ON THE STREET AGAIN, IT WAS TOO LATE... **BOOOOOM!** I ALLREADY CRASHED STRAIGHT AGAINST THIS TREE AND THE CAR, MY CAR, I BOUGHT IT TWO WEEKS AGO. FLIPED TO THE SIDE. I STARED AT THE WINDSCREEN, EXPECT IT TO CRASH AND ALLREADY SAW HOW IT WILL BE ALL OVER WITH BLOOD -MY BLOOD! WHEN I REALIZED - NO, IT'S OVER - AND AS SOON AS POSSIBLE I CLIMBED OUT OF THE VEHICLE....

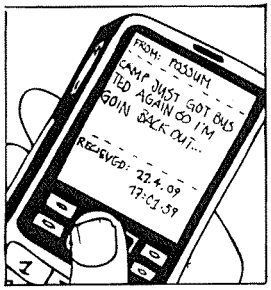



such is life
PRINCESS SLUG
VS.
SIR ATTILA
SUCH —
— IS —
— LIFE!


31TH MARCH
-BACK IN
LORNE
YOUR ROOM
AT LEAST I'VE MA OWN ROOM - AND THE OCEAN VIEW ISN'T THAT BAD...


FOODMART
I DONT REALLY WANA GIVE U MA MONEY.. BUT U BASTARDS LOCK THE BINS!
AFTER EXPENSIVE FRUITS AND MUESLI, I MAY JUST STOP EATING..
BACK IN THE KITCHEN
DO DISHES
PIZZAS
CHOPPING
VEGIES..
CUT CUT CUT
CUT
CUT
CUT
12
9
RR..
R.

BACK IN THE KITCHEN - DOIN DISHES, PIZZAS, CHOPPING VEGIES...
OVEN
& THROUGH THIS WINDOW, I SEE WHAT'S GOIN' ON IN THE RESTAURANT. BUT - IT'S ALSO AN OPEN SOURCE WHERE EVERYONE...
..CAN EXPRESS THEMSELF - TO ME, AND I CAN'T ESCAPE!
JUMADDIT I LOVE YOU...!
YOURE THE ONLY ONE I'LL SING TO, THE WHOLE DAY...
...U KNOW, HE CAN BE SO ANOYING!
MMMBLE BLABL BLA...
THEY'RE ALL JUST STANDING 'ROUND, AND TELL ME WHAT TO DO
IM THE ONLY ONE WHO'S WORKIN
WHAT DO YO CARE SO HM
YOU'LL NEVA BREAK MA REKOR DI 81 PIZZA BAS!
THIS JOB IS TOO HARD FOR GIRLS..
SO WHAT!?!
PIZZA #4... NOW!
MMMSHROOMS - PLEASE
COULD YOU BRING THE BINS DOWN ...
...CUZ OF THE MONEY, TOO!
SIGHT
JAPAN WILL ROCK
FHMM... JUST 26 DAYS - AND THEN I'M OFF! CAN'T BE TOO BAD ANYWAY...
IT'S GOOD TO HAVE A BMX...
MA LEGS FEEL LIKE... HEAVY DUTY
IT'S ACTUALLY PERFECT TO WORK ON MY COMIX.
AND, I KINDA LIKE THE JOB. NOT FOR TOO LONG, BUT LIKE
APRIL 2009
Mo TU WE TH FR SA SO
26



AGAIN! AFTER APRIL 19th, TUESDAY AFTER EASTER MONDAY, COPS & FORESTRY TASMANIA DUDES BUSTED CAMP FIORENTINE AGAIN.

A WEEK AGO, THEY ENDANGERED LIFE ON PURPOSE BY SNAPPING A POLE OF THE TRIPOD WHICH WAS CONNECTED TO ONE OF THE TREE-SITS.

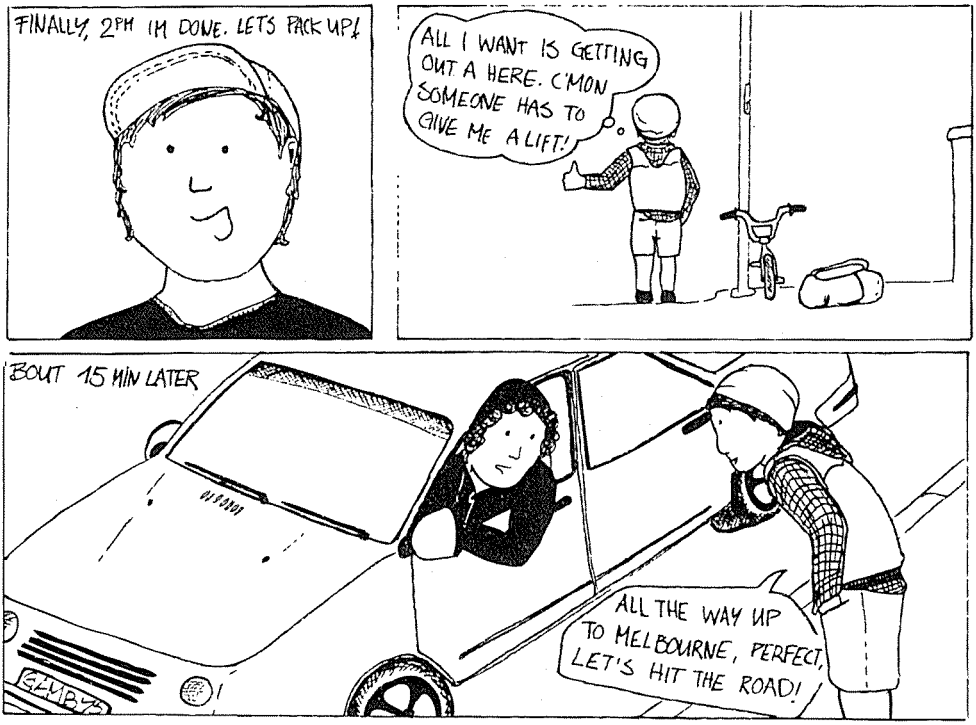
THIS TIME, THEY TOOK ALL THE TOOLS, REMOVED BOTH DRAGONS AND DID ONE ARREST!!!

I START TO CUT ONIONS - JUST TO HIDE MY REAL-TEARS...

APRIL 26th
MY LAST DAY AT WORK.
I LOVE SUNDAY MORNINGS IN THE ARAB. BARELY CUSTOMERS AND THE MOOD, TOTALLY RELAXED. THE ONLY NOISES ARE RAINDROPS ON THE ROOF...

... AND PORTISHEAD IN THE BACKGROUND. TIME FOR A COFFEE TO WAKE UP.

EVEN THE DISHWASHER SEEMS TO SLEEP. NO DIRTY PLATES TO SWALLOW...

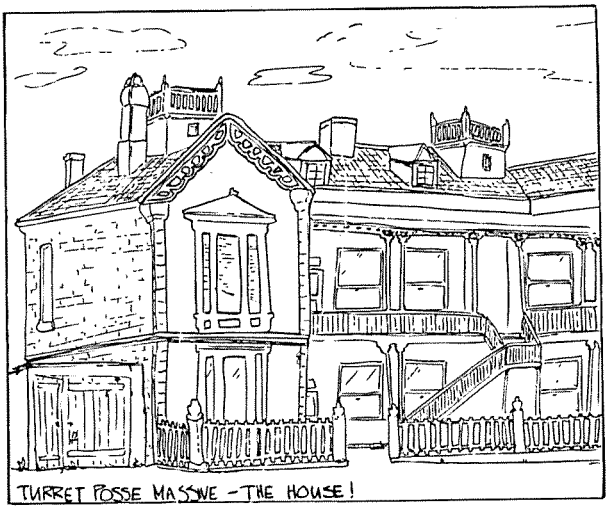

FINALLY, 2PM IM DONE. LETS PACK UP!
ALL I WANT IS GETTING OUT A HERE. C'MON SOMEONE HAS TO GIVE ME A LIFT!
BOUT 15 MIN LATER
ALL THE WAY UP TO MELBOURNE, PERFECT, LET'S HIT THE ROAD!

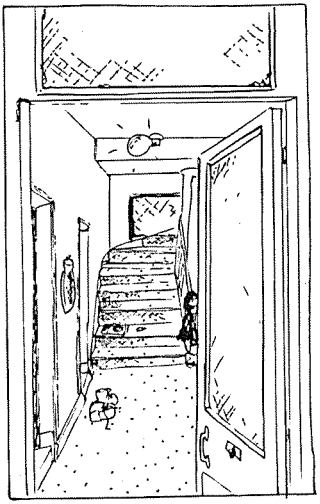
Lorne is now past and after a month - im over it and on ma way to Adelaide. Im fighting with ma inner self, after recieving all those texts about bust after bust at Camp Florentine.

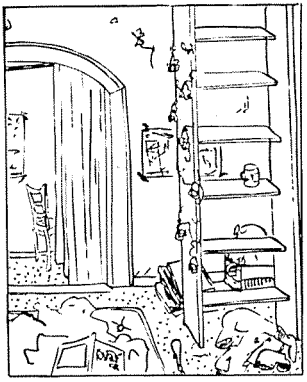
After all, I end up spending just 3 days in Adelaide before I book a flight back to Tasmania.

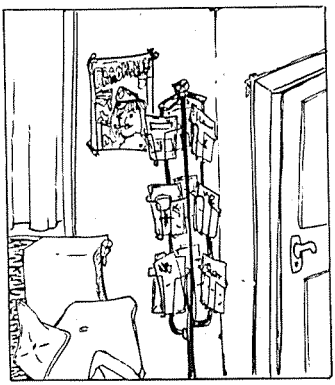
That day, sunday 3rd of May, back in Hobart, out of the airport - in to the pristine & threatened forest of the Florentine Valley. I climbed straight up a TreeSit: The Birdsnest! A Day later, Police & Forestry Tasmania rocked up at camp and busted the hell out of us. On Tuesday the 5th, they got me down, ma will was broken after seeing trees falling around me. I got arrested, ma bailconditions didn't allow me to go back to the forest, The Birdsnest (and others) got cut down and later that year, I got charged with tresspass... But the fight will go on!

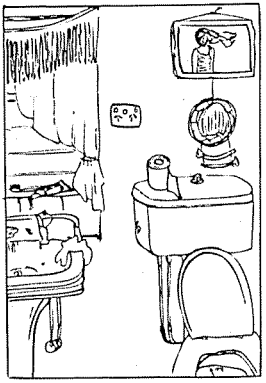
Stucked in town, I spend a lot of time in a lovely house...

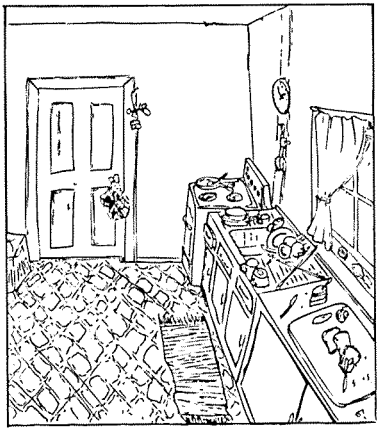


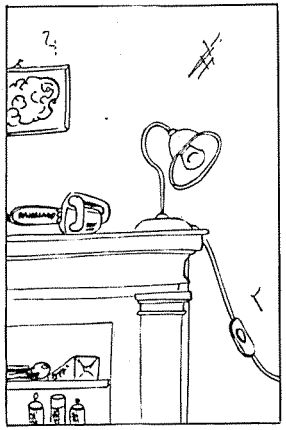


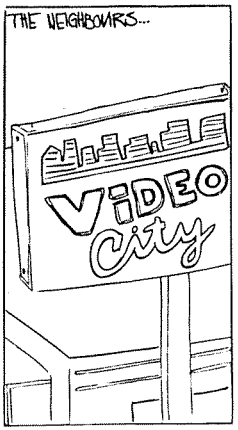


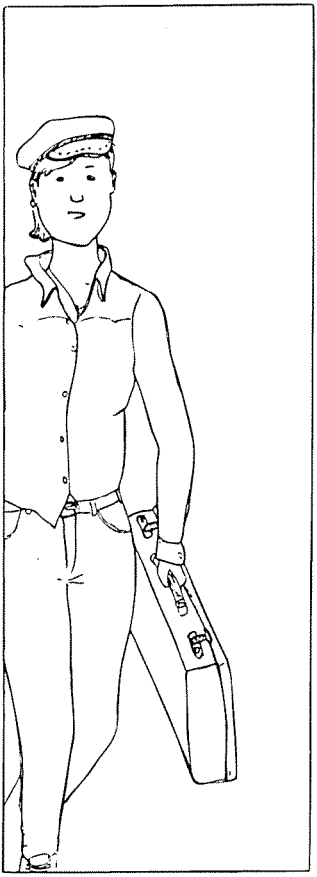


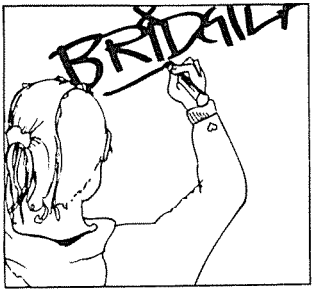




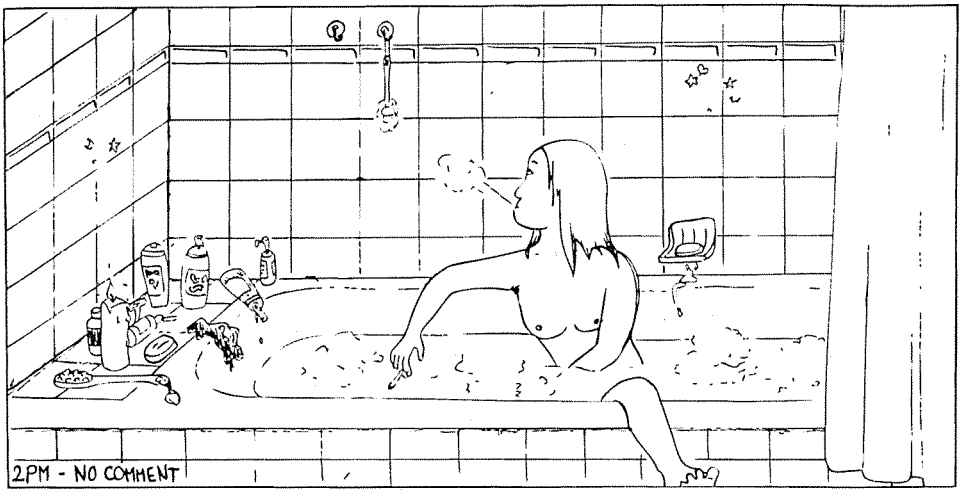


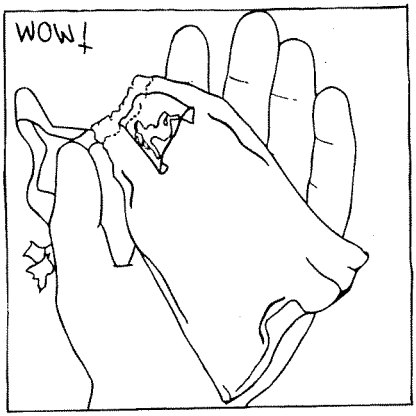






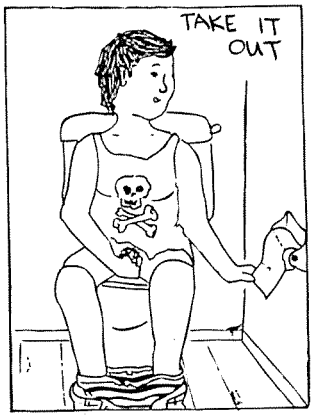
...and lots of good times with rad womyns.
The Turrett Posse Massive, was not just a house, it was **The House**! It was the colorful oasis in a grey tassie winter.
A little microcosm which became a home. Sharing meals and bath tubes, beds and stories, anger and joy!
Well, thanx to **The Posse**! x

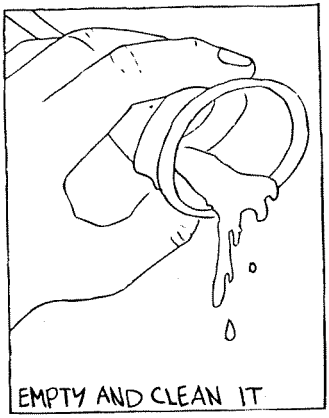



WOW!

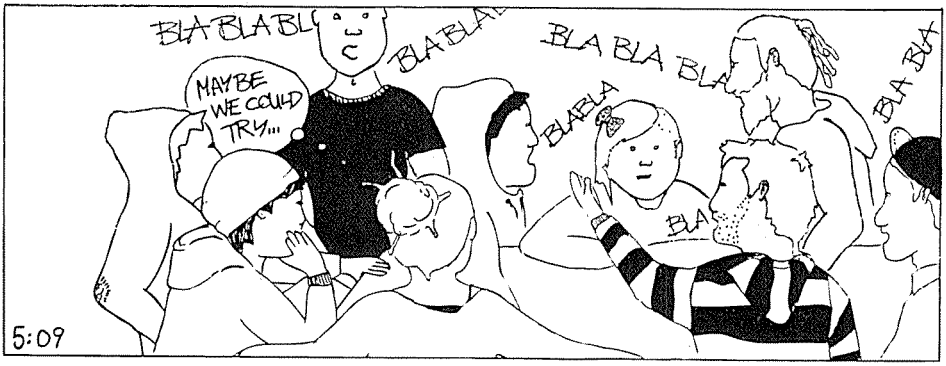
FINALY I'VE GOT MY OWN. AFTER READING 'BOUT IT IN "CUNT", A BOOK BY INGA MUSCIO..
(INGALAGRINGA.COM)

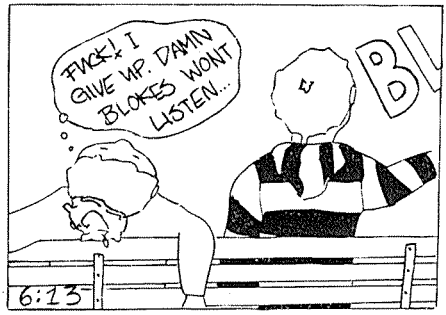
...I COULDN'T WAIT TO GET ONE.
THE KEEPER IS A CUP, MADE OF NATURAL RUBBER TO COLLECT YOUR MENSTRUAL FLUID.
LEARNING TO USE IT, IS LIKE LEARNING TO RIDE A BIKE, JUST TAKES A LITTLE PRACTICE. AND YOU CAN RIDE A BIKE WHILE USING IT.
GET YOUR OWN, GIRL, IT'S WORTH IT!
WWW.THEKEEPER.COM


TAKE IT OUT

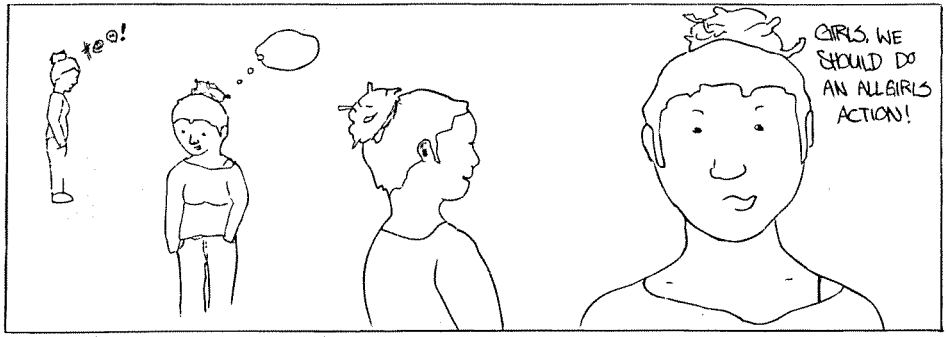

EMPTY AND CLEAN IT

FOLD IT & PUT IT BACK IN.

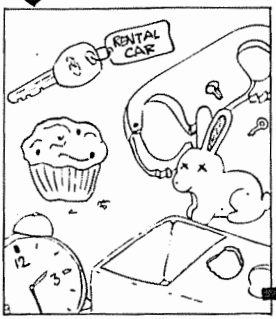


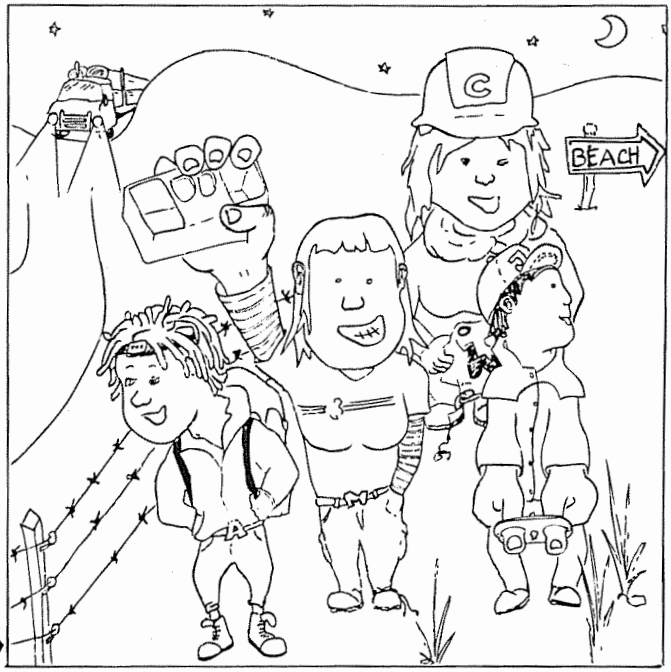


Boys, takin in too much space, not listening, talking over us. Us, mostly girls, have to fight everyday enough to get listened to. Just a pitty it happens, often in activist scenes, which are mostly dominated by cisgendered white males, where sexism is still not worth to talk about. Save the forest first, maybe later we have a chat about that...

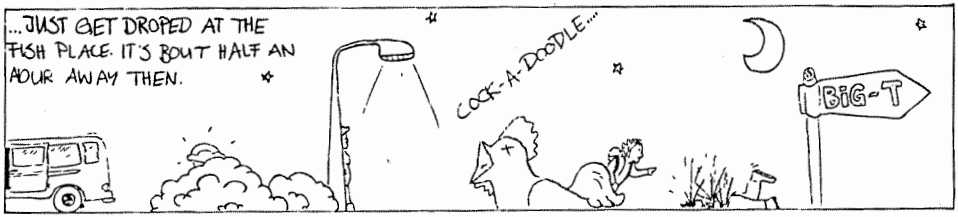


SAID & DONE:
AFTER WEEKS OF PLANING THE ACTION, HARD CORE CUNTS UNITE AND GET UP, TOGETHER AGAINST CORPORATE DICKS. TO SHUT DOWN SOME PULPMILLS. AUSTRALIA WIDE!

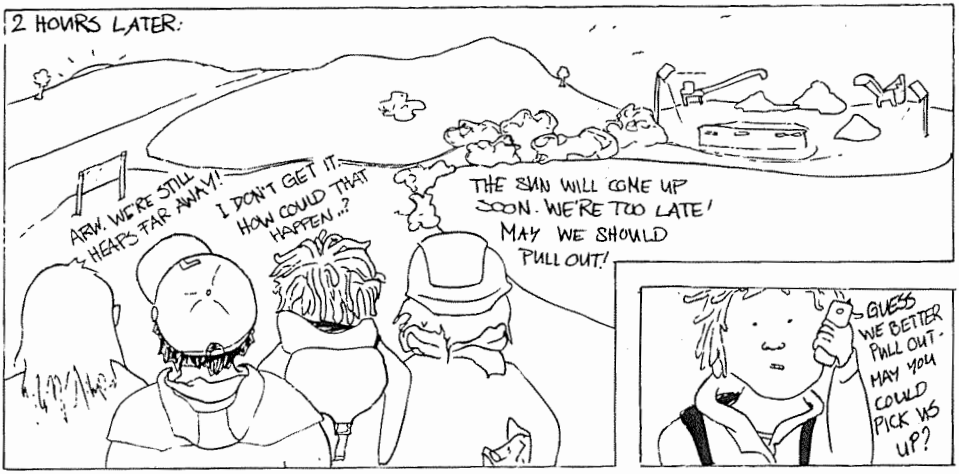


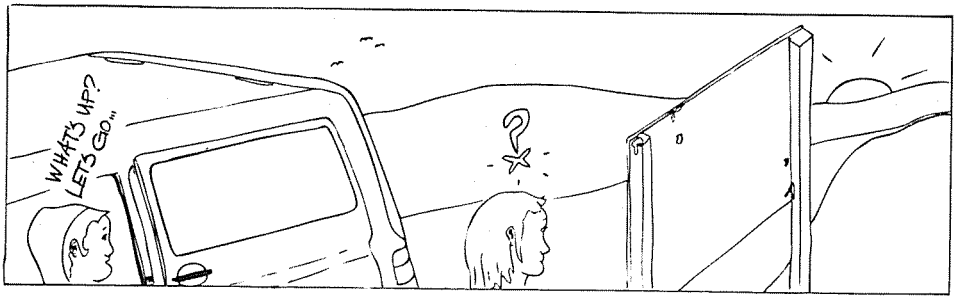


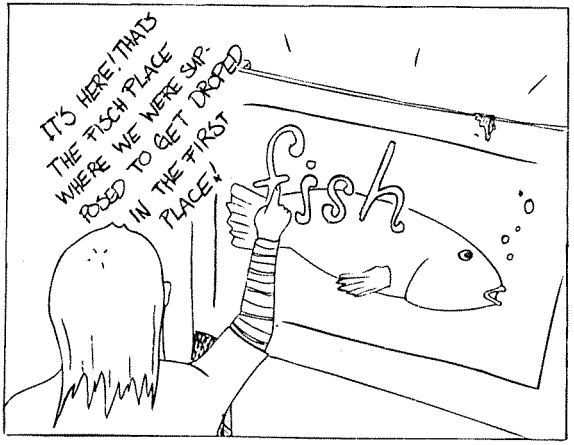
...JUST GET DROPED AT THE FISH PLACE. IT'S BOUT HALF AN HOUR AWAY THEN.



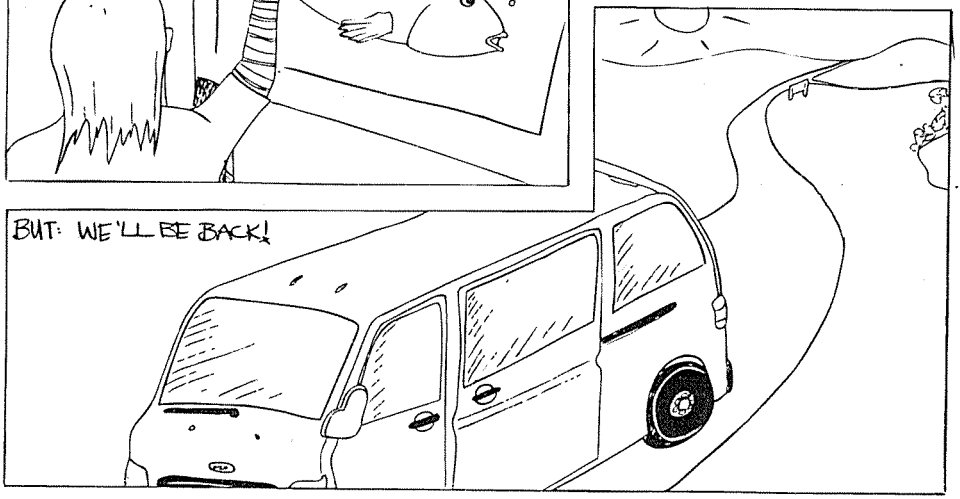
2 HOURS LATER:

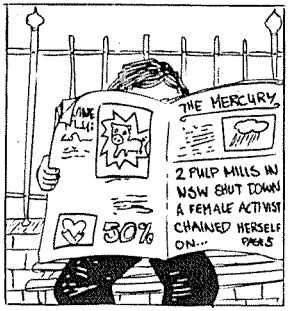

ARW. WE'RE STILL HEAPS FAR AWAY!
I DON'T GET IT. HOW COULD THAT HAPPEN..?
THE SUN WILL COME UP SOON. WE'RE TOO LATE! MAY WE SHOULD PULL OUT!
GUESS WE BETTER PULL OUT. MAY YOU COULD PICK US UP?

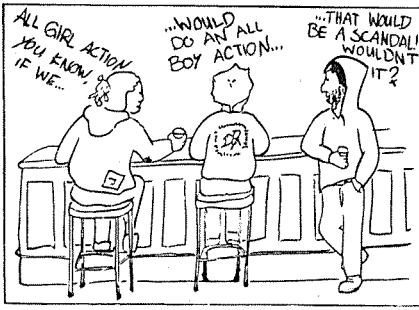




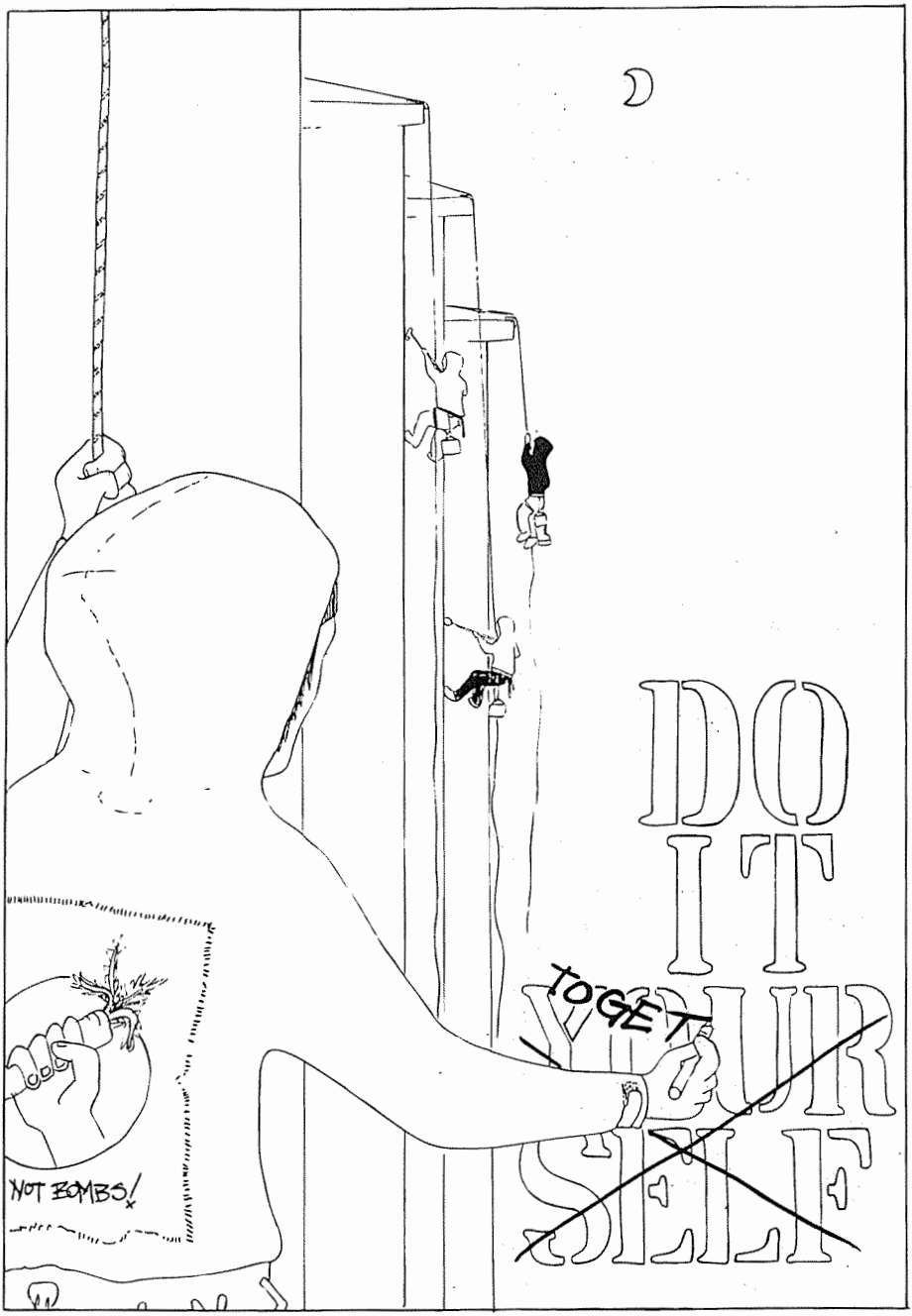
For this time we did a good scout. Know now every bush in that bay. Nothing happened that morning in Tassie. Bit disappointed and mainly tired, we leave the scene and hope on a successfull outcome on the mainland.







Well dudes, u just dont get it, with words like: *See, u need a cock to rock!* U just put us down again and the only thing u proof with this is Sexism is a fuckin issue inwith our communities!



Melburn is a big playground....

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